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BRIGHTON DAY



CELEBRATION

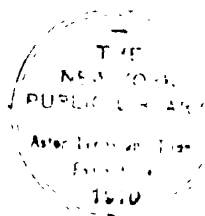
1907

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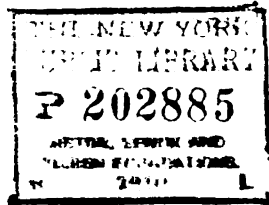
BRIGHTON DAY

CELEBRATION OF THE
ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE
INCORPORATION
OF THE
TOWN OF BRIGHTON

HELD ON
AUGUST 3, 1907



BOSTON
MUNICIPAL PRINTING OFFICE
1908



CITY OF BOSTON.

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN, November 25, 1907.

Ordered, That the Clerk of Committees, under the direction of the Committee on Printing, be authorized to prepare and publish an edition of fifteen hundred copies of a memorial volume containing an account of the exercises at the celebration of the Centennial Anniversary of the incorporation of Brighton; the expense of the same to be charged to the appropriation for City Council, Incidental Expenses.

Passed. Sent down for concurrence.

December 12, came up concurred.

Approved by the Mayor, December 24, 1907.

A true copy.

Attest:

JOHN T. PRIEST,
Assistant City Clerk.

CELEBRATION OF BRIGHTON DAY

The celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the incorporation of the Town of Brighton was held on Saturday, August 3, during Boston's first Old Home Week. The anniversary itself occurred February 24th, but by general consent the celebration was deferred to a date when the weather would be more propitious.

The exercises were in charge of a committee consisting of Alderman William H. Woods and Councilmen William E. Cose, George C. McCabe and Axel E. Zetterman, all of whom represented the Brighton district in the Boston City Government.

The celebration was opened with the lighting by Mayor Fitzgerald of a bonfire at one minute past midnight, at "Dummy Field," Everett street, and the firing of a salute of one hundred guns on the North Brighton Playground by a detail from the Watertown Arsenal.

Besides athletic games and sports in the various playgrounds and parks in the district, the committee arranged for a parade in the afternoon and band concerts and fireworks display in the evening.

The parade started at 1.30 P.M. at Cambridge street, opposite the Brighton High School, and passed through the principal streets of the district.

The roster of the parade was as follows:

Platoon of Mounted Police.

Mission Church Band.

Spanish War Veterans.

Chief Marshal, Lieutenant-Colonel Perlle A. Dyar.

Chief of Staff, Allan Clark.

CELEBRATION OF

Assistant Adjutant General, William L. Fox.

Quartermaster, George W. Frost.

Commissary, Clarence W. Sanderson.

General, E. S. Dow.

Assistant Surgeon, George McKee.

Assistant Engineer, Herbert E. Prescott.

Assistant Commissary, Edward C. Webster.

Assistant Quartermaster, George G. Parson.

Aids — A. G. Dyar, A. C. Ringer, J. W. Warren, Edward M. Richardson, W. R. Ring, F. E. Barlow, J. F. Ryan, W. E. Coes, George C. McCabe, Julius B. Dreyfus, F. W. Dobbratz, A. P. Collier, C. E. Burleigh, Gordon A. Cummings, Thomas F. J. Callahan, Edward F. Coolidge, Rudolph Burroughs, H. E. Buckland, James M. Boyle, Thomas J. Young, John J. Burke, John Quincy Adams, Jr., Joseph L. Curran, Albert E. Harding, Karl Kilburn, Harris T. Loudon, William H. Murphy, Jr., Fred A. Norcross, Charles E. Pyke, George A. Pratt, Richard Ray, Jr., Arthur C. Greenwood, Herbert A. Wilson, John J. Wighton, Alexander E. Zetterman, Wendell N. Harding, Michael Fonseca, George W. Roberts, J. A. Jansen, George W. Yeaton, and Leon L. Marie.

FIRST DIVISION.

Marshal, Will S. Fuller.

Band.

Sons of Veterans Camp 89.

Francis Washburn Post, Camp 92, in Carriages.

Francis Washburn Post, Woman's Relief Corps 79, Float and Barge.

Ladies' Auxiliary to Sons of Veterans 9, in Wagonette.

Ninth Regiment Veterans, M. V. M.

Letter Carriers' Association.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

Daughters of Rebekah 29, Float and Barge.

Division 21, Ancient Order of Hibernians, Float.

Ladies' Auxiliary 6, Ancient Order of Hibernians, Float and Barges.

SECOND DIVISION.

Marshal, Francis M. McCarthy.

Band.

New England Order of Protection.

New England Order of Protection 289, Float.
Improved Order of Red Men.
Lincoln Associates.
Riverdale Associates.
Knights of Columbus, Brighton Council, Float.
Knights of Columbus, Allston Council, Float.
Knights of Pythias.
Eastern Star, Evangeline Chapter, Float.
Women's Christian Temperance Union, Float and Barge.
Allston Conclave, Heptasophs.
Irish National Foresters, Lady O'Byrne Branch, Float.
Irish National Foresters, Lady O'Byrne Branch, two Barges.
St. Genevieve Court, Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters,
Float.
St. Genevieve Court, Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters,
two Barges.
Faneuil Improvement Association, Float.
Hospital Department.
Ambulances, Emergency Wagons, etc.

THIRD DIVISION.

Marshal, District Chief John F. Ryan.
Band.
Brighton Day Celebration Committees, in Carriages.
City Government, in Carriages.
Fire Department.
Paving Department.
Street Cleaning Department.
Street Watering Department.
Sewer Department.

TRADES DIVISION.

Representing the Various Business Interests of the District.
Detail of Mounted Police.

LITERARY AND HISTORICAL EXERCISES.

The principal event of the day, the literary and historical exercises, took place at Wilson Park, in the open air, at 11 o'clock in the morning. The proceedings began by the school children forming a "living flag" and singing the "Star Spangled Banner."

The chairman, Mr. John L. B. Pratt, then presented to the audience Mrs. N. C. Wellington, 92 years of age, and a native of Brighton, who was greeted with three cheers.

After a selection by the Beethoven Quartette, "Away, Away," prayer was offered by the Rev. H. A. Stevens, formerly pastor of the First Congregational Church of Brighton.

The chairman then introduced, in the following words, Mr. J. P. C. Winship, whose address, somewhat amplified, will be found at the end of the volume under the title of "Historical Address."

The CHAIRMAN. — We assemble to-day, the last day of the Old Home Week, not only to welcome with glad hearts those who return to their homes, but also to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of the Town of Brighton. It is simply my duty to preside. We are honored to-day with eloquent gentlemen who will speak to you of Brighton in its palmy days, one a native of the town, a resident for more than three-fourths of a century, familiar with its early history, our historian, holding prominent positions in our town, a member of the school board for many years, in which position he won the confidence and love of both teachers and pupils, one whom we all love, our grand old man, whom the entire community in his declining years delights to honor — our historian and our orator, J. P. C. Winship. (Applause.)

"The Old Oaken Bucket," arranged, was then given by the Beethoven Quartette.

The CHAIRMAN. — Although not a native of the town, our next speaker has been a resident for many years, and intends to make this his permanent home. Maj. William S. Youngman, a graduate of Harvard and a member of the Suffolk bar, will now address us. (Applause.)

ADDRESS

BY WILLIAM S. YOUNGMAN, ESQ.

Mr. Chairman, Friends and Neighbors of Brighton: No one can fail to appreciate the loyalty of your people to our home of Brighton when you forsake all the marching hosts of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts on the beloved streets of the city to come here and attend these exercises, to hear the beautiful singing of these children of the Brighton public schools who have studied and practised so faithfully to produce such excellent results.

I had expected, on this great historical occasion, that the history would be served to you in a larger amount from the lips of the historian and the distinguished genealogist of Brighton's old families, Mr. Winship; therefore I am not prepared to give you perhaps as large a dose of its history as you would like. I can only deal with some of the later days, and I shall endeavor in this heat not to tire you with statistics or things that are too dry, because you will probably be dry enough before I get through.

I am fixed in this program as a sort of nebula in the galaxy of stars, of orators, historians and statesmen — somebody to produce a little glow between the star of history and the comet Coyle who represents you in the Legislature. (Laughter.) The comet will come later, and give you a better "tale" of Brighton than I could give.

You heard this morning the booming of the guns from the arsenal, you heard the note of the steam whistles, and you heard the old Brighton bull — the only bull in Brighton that never feared the abattoir. (Laughter.) This is Brighton's

day, and you have opened your homes, opened your hearts, and Brighton and her children are celebrating. Jubilee has come in and we are looking to the future.

Though we call it Brighton it is now Ward 25 of the great metropolis of New England. And for Brighton this is indeed (as Sam Adams said in response to Paul Revere) "a glorious day." It is also a glorious day for the Commonwealth, because, while Ward 25 is not the largest in the City of Boston, it is one that is going to have the most brilliant future. All the separate parts — Allston, Faneuil, Brighton proper, Aberdeen — seem to be centres, seem to divide it up, but you know how they are growing together; you know that it is only going to be a very short time till homes will join Boston and Brighton, till business blocks will connect the old Boston line and Brookline with Newton.

Brighton has a great future. It isn't merely the past. She had a beautiful past, and that past must not be forgotten. As I said, I do not mean to tire you with statistics, but I want to say a word of men — and that means of women, too, for without the women, without the aid of the wives and the sisters, what would happen to the communities? I will have a word for them later on, but now I want to mention a few of the older men of Brighton, men who are gone, who have crossed the great divide, "to that bourne," as Shakespeare says, "whence no traveller e'er returns." They must not be forgotten to-day — the men like the Warrens and Dana and Baldwin and Hollis, and many others too numerous to mention, whose names are household words. They helped to build Brighton, and they helped to make Ward 25 what it is and what it is going to be.

I ought to mention a lot of other names, but Representative Coyle is going to do justice to them. To show that this



JOHN H. LEE,
Chairman General Committee.

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is no narrow view that we take of Brighton and its celebration, I want to call to mind the names of Patrick Colby, of Patrick Moley, of Michael Cronin, who were members of the old town selectmen, and town treasurer and other officials who did their noble work.

Then for the future. You have seen what this celebration is, you have seen how Brighton people can be brought together, and though the modesty of these gentlemen who have served on these committees forbids me to call them by name, you know how well the federal service is represented, the active men in the city government, the leading bankers and business men, and above all, and foremost, the women of Brighton on the Ladies' Auxiliary. Brighton has had much to be proud of, but the future has still more in store for it. It has beauties extending from the park by the reservoir to the Charles river, but it is going to have greater, far greater, beauties in the future. Within a year the great bosom of the Charles, that is famed in the stories and in the poems of Lowell and Longfellow, will be permanently raised by the great dam at Craigie bridge, and there the pleasure-seekers from all over the great metropolitan district will come by thousands to seek the shore of Brighton.

You have more than that; you have the societies that make the social life and the improvement of Brighton promising, vastly promising, for the future. As I have said before, the Catholic societies and the Celtic societies are going to be splendidly taken care of in the flaming eloquence of your representative in the Great and General Court. Therefore it is not because I do not appreciate them and would not do them justice, if I could, that I do not mention them, though I do not concede that it is in my power to do them such ample justice as Mr. Coyle. You have those societies, and they will be thoroughly dealt with. But there are other clubs.

Think of the Brighthelmstone ! Where in any other suburb of Boston will you find its equal for enterprise and interest in every good work ? Think of the Brighton Rebekahs, the Daughters of the American Revolution — daughters everywhere, and active and bringing up good sons !

Then there are the improvement societies. The Faneuil Improvement Society — I wish I could name every one of its members — it has been an honor to its district, and it has certainly made its influence count in all sections. There is the Neighborhood Club down near the Boston line — because somehow or other I still think that we have a line between us and Boston — a trolley line, anyway. (Laughter.)

Besides you have, and I ought to have named it first — because though a veteran of the Spanish War, I always yield the palm to the veteran of the Civil War — you have the Francis Washburn Post of the Grand Army of the Republic. You know what its work is, you know its men, and our only sorrow in mentioning that Post is the thought of its diminishing numbers. Let us think, however, that the hoary heads of these veterans are indeed “a crown of glory.” Let us honor them, every one of them, no matter what may be their rank in the service. They are members of the Grand Army now, and let us care for them and make them happy, as happy as we can, to their last days.

There is another thought that I would like to add to this occasion, a thought for the veterans of the Spanish War. They cannot boast of many battles, but there were many, many thousands of them. Brighton was well represented in every arm of the service, in the navy by her seamen and officers, in the artillery, in the cavalry — which I had the honor to belong to — and in the infantry. There were hundreds of Brighton boys, born or resident here. The veterans of the Spanish War, I have said, cannot boast of battles, but

they were willing; they responded like a flash to the call for volunteers, they went to the camps, they endured the discipline, and the hardest thing for the American soldier to do is to wait. The American soldier is a wonder when he is in action, but it is an awfully hard proposition for him to wait six or eight months in camp, simply marching up and down, with all of the drudgery and none of the excitement of war. I believe that the veterans of the Spanish War deserve an honor that is far beyond the measurement of the battles that they participated in, because scarcely one of them remained in the camps but would have been willing to go to the front. All who served know (I happened to be lucky enough to get to the front) that a man would almost have given his right arm to be lucky enough to go. We have the veterans of the Ninth regiment; they are bearing a good part in Brighton as well as in other communities of the City of Boston.

I want to say one more thing about an institution of Brighton, a very beautiful institution which Brighton people can claim as their own, though it is partly attached to Harvard University, which many Brighton men call their Alma Mater — the Soldiers' Field. Every year, spring and fall, we wend our way to the Soldiers' Field, and a beautiful field it is, and a field that was founded in a beautiful sentiment. It was founded to commemorate the kinsmen, the friends and the schoolmates of a man who fought in the Civil War — a man who fought and bears an honorable scar of an honorable wound received with his face to the foe. There, near North Harvard street, which is generally known to the Cambridge people (Cambridge being the mother city of Brighton) as the road to Brighton, there near that street is a little tablet; just a small slab of stone, but on it is a most beautiful sentiment, which we will all do well to take with us to-day:

Though love repine, and reason chafe,
There came a voice without reply,—
“ ’Tis man’s perdition to be safe
When for the truth he ought to die.”

Fellow-citizens of Brighton, wars are over, and we have none in sight, I thank God! but we have our civil liberty to build and to preserve.

My last word will be on that subject. Here in Brighton the future is going to depend a lot on tolerance, on friendliness, on generosity to other people, whether they belong to your creed or your race or not. It does not make any difference whether you are numerically in the majority or the minority, be generous, be fair, pull together, and if we all pull together for Brighton, Aberdeen, Allston, Faneuil and all the rest, this Ward 25 will be what I predicted it would be — the most famous ward of Boston. We have had one Congressman, and we ought to have another; we have had one President of the Senate, and we ought to have another, and a Speaker of the House, too. So let us pull together; let us take the grand sentiment that was uttered by Abraham Lincoln in the closing of his second inaugural, when surely bitterness was at its height between the North and the South, because each side had sacrificed so many men. Lincoln said, and we cannot find any better pattern, “With malice toward none, with charity for all, let us strive on in the right as God gives us to see the right, to finish the work we are in.”

Our work is to upbuild Brighton, to upbuild Boston, to make our homes attractive and to make them pleasant to all our neighbors. Therefore I say: Fling open your doors, open your homes, open your hearts; let tolerance and jubilee and pride of Brighton come in to remain for another one hundred years. (Applause.)



WILLIAM S. YOUNGMAN,
Speaker.

PERLIE A. DYAR,
Chief Marshal.

JOHN N. COLE,
Speaker.



The children then sang "Good-bye, my Bluebell."

The CHAIRMAN.—I now have the pleasure to introduce to you a native of the town, a product of our public schools, a member of the State Legislature, whose eloquent voice has oft been heard in that body, Brighton's favorite son, M. J. Coyle. (Applause.)

ADDRESS

BY REPRESENTATIVE M. J. COYLE

Mr. Chairman, Worthy Historian, Invited Guests, Ladies and Gentlemen: This is indeed a proud moment for the people of Brighton. To-day we celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of Brighton.

It is not my purpose nor my privilege at this time to delve deep into the history of the earlier portion of this town, but as the previous speaker informed you that an agreement had been reached among the speakers to divide the history of this ward into three parts, I would fail in the performance of my part of the contract if I transgressed upon the portions which have already been covered. I do not intend to take away from anything that has been said, any honor that has been accorded to those who were justly entitled to such honor, but perhaps by way of introduction let us recall the names of some of the earlier settlers of Brighton whose descendants to-day are still living here in this good old town. Among the earlier settlers of Brighton could be found the names of Leonard Worcester, of Gardner, of Hollis, of Wingate, of Sparhawk, of Jordan, and many others that I could enumerate.

Coming down to a period of seventy-five years ago, we come then to a race of people that have distinguished themselves as well in proportion to their population as the early settlers and their descendants. It is not my purpose, and I would indeed be false to all the traditions of manhood if I attempted it, to take issue and to make any unfavorable criticism or comparison between any religious denomina-

tions that now worship God as they see fit under the laws of this free country, but seventy-five years ago a down-trodden, oppressed race of people were compelled, like the early colonial settlers, to leave England and her domains because of tyranny, unjust taxation and oppression, and were forced to flee to this free land of ours that they might enjoy the privileges that are afforded to them under the constitution. Because of that fact I desire to recall to you some of the names of the early Irish settlers. Among them we find the names of Michael Corcoran, Hugh Fagan, Thomas Brennan, James McNamara, Michael Norton, who for many years was the town clerk of this town, and who served the town faithfully and well, a brilliant lawyer who afterwards became an assistant to the district attorney of Suffolk County; Patrick Moley, who for many years resided here in the second house from where I now stand; John Ready, who was the first sexton of the first Catholic church, and John Nolan, one of the early settlers in what is known as the North Brighton section of this ward.

So much for that. The history of the ward proves that they conducted themselves as good, loyal, God-fearing citizens, and in conjunction with the early so-called Americans of different religious beliefs became part and parcel of this great town, added to its history, and demonstrated by their example, by their modesty, by their virtue, by their loyalty to the Stars and Stripes, by their loyalty to Almighty God, that they believed fully in the principles enunciated in the independence of America, and they did not transgress any of the conditions which the laws imposed upon them when they forsook allegiance to the Queen of England.

Now, people of Brighton, there are many interesting historical incidents that I might enumerate. We have here to-day represented in this ward a population at the last census

of about 22,000 people, composed of all nationalities, Greeks, Italians, Polanders, Americans, descendants of the Irish, Swedes, Russians, Finlanders; and the best proof of the old saying that this country is open and welcome to the people of other nations so long as they live up to the laws of this country is demonstrated here in this small town by seeing all these people living together harmoniously and worshipping their God as they see fit.

One word in reference to our aged orator, who, because of his declining years, could not deliver to you, so that you could understand it, the address which I am sure will be prized when he has been called to meet the great Creator of all, and will be treasured by our children and by posterity. He has added much to this occasion by his presence, and the history of this ward or of the town of Brighton written by him is as accurate a history as could be written by any historian of national reputation.

Now, my good people, for one moment let us stop and consider the conditions that confront us to-day and the conditions that confronted the people of one hundred years ago. To-day we dedicate in the afternoon two tablets to the memory of one of the Revolutionary soldiers who took a prominent part in the early battles of the American Revolution — Col. Thomas Gardner, in whose honor a school has been named and in whose further honor these tablets will be dedicated to-day. A soldier of the American Revolution, a colonel in the Continental Army, who, at the battle of Bunker Hill, when he was being carried bleeding and dying as a result of the engagement against the English troops, meeting his son, who was then a private in the army, the boy, with that instinct which is predominant in the breast of every human being when within it beats a fond heart, with the loyalty of affection, when he saw his father



WILLIAM H. WOODS,
Chairman City Council Committee.



carried away dying, dirty, bleeding, rushed to his side; his father said, "My boy, be true to your God, fight to-day for God, for country and for home, never mind me!" And the dying man was carried through Cambridge, across what is known as Willard's bridge, back to his old home on Western avenue, where a tablet will be dedicated. Some time after, the immortal Washington, the father of his country, who came here to take command of the American troops, learning of the condition of Colonel Gardner, paid a visit to his home, and clasping him by the hand said to him, "Colonel, you are going to get well; but if you should die, remember future ages will see to it that the memory of the men who shed their blood for American Independence will be truly and properly observed."

When the great war, the greatest war known to-day in the history of any country, a war which divided father against son, brother against brother, daughters against fathers — when the great Civil War broke out in this land, when the call for troops was issued by the second great star in the history of American government, when Lincoln issued his call for troops, Brighton's men of all nationalities responded. Many years have passed, and yet the memory of that struggle is still fresh in our minds, in the minds of those who were living at the time and were old enough to have a thorough knowledge and appreciation of the importance of the great battles or to have to do with them. You will see some of them this afternoon, not marching to the tuneful music of an inspiring band, but rather, because of their declining years, because of the tremendous heat of this August day, riding in landaus at the head of the first procession of a patriotic and historical character that has ever taken place in this town. (Applause.)

Later on, when the Spanish War broke out, it seemed at

one time as if we were going to meet the same firm opposition that we encountered in the Civil War; a call for troops was issued again, and, true to the history of Brighton, the sons of those grand old soldiers and the sons of all nationalities responded to defend the Stars and Stripes. They are remembered to-day in participating in these exercises. And all the other organizations — the Woman's Relief Corps, the Ladies' Auxiliary, the Daughters of Rebekah, the Catholic Order of Foresters, the Irish National Foresters, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and many other organizations that I might enumerate.

Now, what is the condition of Brighton to-day? What great men has Brighton produced in the last forty years? At this time, in this place, I believe, Mr. Chairman, I should be derelict in the performance of my duty if I did not recall for you to consider the name of one man who has done more for Ward 25 than any other single individual. A man never having received a collegiate education, but possessing natural talents, became the leader of the people of this ward by his persuasive power, by his convincing argument, by his tact, diplomacy and other great attributes or gifts that he possessed; the name of John H. Lee (applause) should receive to-day a just consideration.

Many men in many walks in life have fought hard to secure an education that they might become an honor and a credit to the community. Your present legal representative, Charles D. B. Fisk, a tireless worker, is entitled to just consideration for his efforts in behalf of the people of Brighton. Then there is your worthy chairman, John L. B. Pratt; when I was a boy going to the high school, I went to the hall one night and I heard him deliver the finest argument from a Republican standpoint that I ever heard in my life. (Laughter and applause.) Of course I agreed with him then, because

of my ignorance (laughter); but since I have become acquainted with the ways that are dark and mysterious, methods that are resorted to to attain prominence, politically speaking, I can see now that he was right for himself, but wrong for me. (Laughter.)

I am reminded at this time of a little story I heard, and of course stories live up an occasion of this kind. Two Irishmen standing on the streets in New York, both having left Ireland five years previous, met casually. One said to the other, "Pat, how are you getting along?" Pat said, "Fine. Why shouldn't I get along well? My father was a smart man in Ireland." "Why," said Mike, "what was your father's business?" "Well," said he, "he was a contractor, and," he said, "he had a great big farm, and one day a regiment of 60,000 English soldiers were marching by his farm. A tremendous rainstorm came up, and my father called them all in on the farm, and he turned back one leaf of a head of cabbage he had growing there, and it served as protection from the rain for the 60,000 soldiers!" (Laughter.) "Well," said Mike, "your father was indeed a smart man, but I suppose my father was the smartest man that Ireland ever produced." "Why," said Pat, "what was your father's business?" "Well," said Mike, "my father was a contractor, too, and he started building an article, and he had 645,000 men working steady for three years; he had 35,000 paymasters, and they started to pay the men off the first day of the month, and by the time they had the last man paid it was time to begin and pay them all over again." (Laughter.) "Well," said Pat, "in the name of God, what sort of an article was your father building?" "Well," said Mike, "he was building a kettle to boil that head of cabbage that grew on your father's farm!" (Laughter.)

So it is to-day, the Irishmen, the Germans, the French,

the Russians, the Polanders, the Finns, the Swedes and the Americans are all boiling the head of cabbage that grew years ago, one hundred years ago, when we set apart from the City of Cambridge. And we are going to have the greatest boiling process to-day that you ever saw since Brighton was Brighton.

Now, my friends, my time is about used up. I have only been telling this story simply to keep you in good humor and to keep your attention riveted here.

I want to say this in closing, that Brighton is bound within the next twenty-five years to become one of the most thickly settled sections of our city. We are bound to have brilliant representatives in all walks of life; an abundance of schools, libraries, fire and police protection, churches, ministers, priests, divines, who will see to it that the youth are properly educated, that they may be fitted to perform life's noble work.

Just one word more, so that I may not be charged with not having performed my duty. The first parish priest, Catholic priest, of Brighton, was a gentleman named Father Finotti. Previous to his advent here, the Catholic people of Brighton would attend mass at Father O'Byrne's church in Brookline. When Father Finotti came to Brighton, the good Catholic people of Brighton had no splendid edifice where they could worship Almighty God, and they worshipped Him in the houses and the barns of friendly people. After Father Finotti's decease, Father Rogers, who built the St. Columbkille Church of Brighton, was pastor here for many years up to his death. He was succeeded by Father Rossi, who you all remember only recently died. To-day we have one of the most distinguished clergymen in the Catholic faith as the pastor of St. Columbkille Church, — Father Tracey, — a splendid gentleman, an earnest, honest

advocate of God's religion, an honor to the Catholic hierarchy, an honor to the American people, an honor to the United States of America.

All I desire to say in closing is, that here to-day, under the blue canopy of heaven, with God's sun shining down upon the happy faces of this great gathering assembled to perform a duty, let us hope that one hundred years hence this crowd of people will be augmented twenty times, and that the same unity of purpose, unselfishness of desire, loyalty to God and patriotism to our nation's flag will prevail then as it does now. (Applause.)

The children then sang "Hail Columbia, Happy Land."

The original poem written for this occasion by Frederic A. Tupper, head-master of the Brighton High School, was read by Miss Helen A. Taylor, as follows:

POEM

BY FREDERIC ALLISON TUPPER

HEAD-MASTER OF THE BRIGHTON HIGH SCHOOL, AND
PRESIDENT OF THE MASSACHUSETTS TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Above the Gilded Dome and higher yet
 The proud hills rise that guard our ancient town,
 Ascend these hills, and ne'er canst thou forget
 What prospects greet the gazer looking down;
 Through mist and smoke wreaths or bright atmosphere,
 See spire and dome and buildings towering high,
 Religion's homes, the marts to traffic dear,
 Famed hostelries, and schools come ever nigh.
 Like host advancing nearer and more near,
 The army of the mighty city comes;
 'Tis Boston rectifying her frontier
 With noise of traffic as of martial drums.
 The glistening Charles runs shining to the sea
 Past Cambridge, in whose glories Brighton shares —
 Cambridge our Stratford shall forever be,
 The Charles, our Avon, as it seaward fares;
 For by the banks of this our quiet stream
 Poets have lived and won the world's applause;
 Here unafraid each poet dreamed his dream,
 Here thinkers fearless seek each hidden cause.
 Tower of Mount Auburn, City of the dead,
 The great, the good, the noble and the free,
 Whose gentle influence o'er earth hath spread,
 And taught mankind the grace of truth to see,
 Guard well, gray granite tower, those storied graves
 That draw our love as by enchanter's spell,
 And long as Charles the Cambridge border laves,
 At dawn, at sunset, murmur, "All is well."
 And there Memorial Hall looms towards the sky,
 Vast as the gracious thought for which it stands,
 To show that not in vain young heroes die
 For freedom in our best of all the lands.
 Truth, Freedom, Service, are the watchwords high
 Embodied in Memorial's solid tower,
 And never shall the cherished memories die
 Of those who kept our land from foeman's power.
 Our stadium, which Cambridge, doubtless, claims,
 Is none the less built on the Brighton side,



F. A. TUPPER,
Poet.

HELEN A. TAYLOR,
Reader of Poem.

JOHN L. B. PRATT,
Chairman Committee on Oration.

M. J. COYLE,
Chairman Committee on Parade.



And here in June, when Harvard Crimson flames
With Class Day splendors and with Seniors' pride,
What plaudits through our Coliseum roll!
What beauty decks the scene with colors gay!
What wit and eloquence the throng controul!
What mad mock-battles of confetti play
In harmless showers of flying missiles soft,
While meshed in wires each rainbow's colored ray
Glows in the sunlight tangled there aloft,
In shimmering charm of iridescent spray,
As if ten thousand Irises had come
Adown the rainbow paths from Heaven's gate,
To take their places in the Stadium
And let their variegated highways wait!
And here, when autumn cools the summer air,
Lo! the great throng that fills that podium vast,
The cheers, the shouts, the songs, the enlivening blare
Of martial music loyal to the last.
Ten thousand flags of blue are floating high,
Ten thousand sons of Yale their fealty keep,
Ten thousand crimson banners wave reply,
Ten thousand Harvard hearts exultant leap;
And when amid the din of deafening cries,
And waving flags and rivalry of cheers,
The stalwart champions greet those waiting eyes,
And long for battle with their college peers,
Then honor, courage, strength and skill combine
In manly strife for academic fame,
And up and down the field the crimson line
Combats the blue in dear old Harvard's name.
"Ill fares the land," as poet sang of old,
"Ill fares the land" whose sons shall grow too weak
To love the toil of manly sports and bold,
Too indolent the laurel wreath to seek.
Such nations must inevitably fall
A coward prey to those whose stalwart band
Grows strong and quick to heed stern Duty's call,
And manfully to guard their own dear land.
Thy daughter hails thee, Cambridge, and asserts
Her right to share thy fame of sword and pen,
When Cambridge power to Boston rule reverts,
Mother and daughter shall be one again.
Thy sons, O Brighton! ever true have been,
When rang the trumpet call that war proclaims;
Nor march, nor tented field, nor cannon's din,
Nor seven times heated furnace of war's flame,
Nor prison made their splendid courage fail,
Nor love of home or wealth could quell their zeal,
Nor shot nor screaming shell could make them quail,
Or stay their charges on the foeman's steel;

And when the glad word "Forward!" full and clear
Rang loud and fearless through the battle's crash,
No Brighton soldiers ever thought of fear,
But on the foe their conquering columns dash.
And when the summit's height was gained at last,
And foeman's shots grew faint and far and few,
There where the Stars and Bars their challenge cast,
The Stars and Stripes swept proudly into view.
Such work as that deserves immortal praise,
And meed of honor lasting long as time.
Our heroes could not live "inglorious days,"
But risked their all to win a cause sublime—
Ay, gave their lives, for many a soldier sleeps
The sleep of glory far from his dear home,
Yet still our love its lasting vigil keeps,
Nor can it from their flower-decked couches roam.
Look yet once more! What charming scene appears!
See hills and valleys, farms and stately homes,
Fair gardens, groves the growth of many years,
Spires, roofs and battlements and airy domes,
Clear in the light or shrouded in the mist,
More beautiful than landscapes in a dream,
But less impalpable than sunset-kissed
Venetian splendors such as artists deem
Of peerless beauty, though the views of home
May far surpass the scenes of distant shore,
And often he who farthest forth would roam,
May come to love the landscape near his door.
Let him who will praise other towns as fair,
Or speed to foreign climes in beauty's quest,
Small need hath Brighton ever to despair
With dower of beauty richer than the rest.
Her happy homes rejoice in cooling shade
Of trees that live to prove ancestral care;
Her gardens month by month in bright parade
Blush with the beauty of the flowers most rare;
Her lakes in summer send the sunbeams back
In flashing splendor to the azure skies,
In winter, changed to skaters' diamond track,
Ring with the steel that o'er their surface flies;
Her noble highways, reaching far and wide,
Lead straight to Boston and to Boston's best;
A Brighton suburb is the Back Bay's pride,
It's part of Brighton, Brighton's all the rest;
And much of "Brookline's Edge" is Brighton, too,
Although that town of wealth scorns Boston's sway,
And Aberdeen and Faneuil, 'tis true,
Are only Brighton spelled a different way.

Spirits of those who made our old town great,
Gardner, who gave his life at Bunker Hill,
Allston, that glorious soul so loved by fate,
That o'er the world his name is cherished still;
Sparhawk, and Warren, Winship, goodly names,
Dana and Whitney, Worcester, known afar,
Foster and Breck and Baldwin, men whose aims
Were pure and noble as their memories are,
And all ye others who have helped our State
Grow nobly prosperous by unselfish toil,
Help us again ourselves to dedicate
To public service, selfishness to foil.
A vision of the future through the haze
Of coming years delights the gazing eyes;
Besides the wealth of these most prosperous days
A higher wealth shall waken glad surprise,
And civic virtue, as in olden times,
Shall heed the sacred brotherhood of man,
And public spirit worthy loftiest rhymes,
With courage fearless of the spoiler's ban,
With honor as its watchword true and tried,
Shall shun no duty at the people's call,
And justice shall be then exemplified,
And right shall be the common lot of all.
So shall our city be the proudest boast
Of all the peopled towns from sea to sea,
The chieftain of dear Liberty's vast host,
The peerless vanguard leader of the free.

After "Annie Laurie" by the Beethoven Quartette, the chairman said: We are honored, fellow-citizens, to-day, with the presence of a high official of the State, and I am only too happy to introduce to you the Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Hon. John N. Cole. (Applause.)

ADDRESS

BY HON. JOHN N. COLE

Mr. Chairman and Fellow-citizens of Brighton: I came here with but one order, and that was from my friend Mr. Fisk — to talk to you five minutes or less. Since I took my seat here various messages have arrived from His Honor the Mayor that he is so many miles away, and, a little later, so many minutes away, and so now I arise with a second order, and that is to keep the thing a-going until the Mayor comes. Well, now, I probably can't do that unless he comes pretty soon. But it does give me pleasure, ladies and gentlemen, to come here and help you to celebrate not alone the Old Home Week, but to come to you from a town two hundred and sixty years old and bring a greeting to a sister town at a time when she marks the close of her first century.

Those of us who are old and those of us who can look back for many years have coming up to us when we think of the title of this great week here in Boston, the Old Home Week, the thought of what that beautiful word "home" means. Many of us can recall, somewhere back in that little town from whence we came, the gate that always swings in, the rustle of the trees in summer that always bid us welcome, the fire-side in the winter, and the bountiful board at that festal occasion when so many of us go back there, and we say, "There, indeed, is the old home welcome."

I can't exactly enthuse over the idea that any great city can get into the spirit of what the true Old Home Week means. But here in Brighton, linking to that idea the com-

memoration of one hundred years of history as a town, you can say, "Come back to Brighton and get into the idea," as we back in the country can. So you, it seems to me, above all other parts of this city, are in the very best spirit for Old Home Week.

Now, I know that thirty years ago the Town of Brighton lost its identity as a town, and yet, my friends, it seems to me that no town in the land has a larger responsibility for the affairs of the community than has that town which, losing its identity as a town, brings to the city which has absorbed it the town ideals of life. There is your responsibility as you look back upon one hundred years behind and link those heritages with the future which is before you.

Why, my friends, you bring to Boston what no other part of the city, save as it came into the city as this ward has, can possibly bring. What do you bring? You bring the town heritage of individual responsibility. Do you know to-day that men don't think on public affairs in the cities as they do in the towns. You who are to the city born may at times ridicule the idea that you see pictured in the comic papers of how men in country towns take upon themselves the individual responsibility. You see the little squib that illustrates the working out of an individual's road tax by that particular man, and you laugh and smile. But don't you know that those are the very things that have made a responsibility for government that must permeate this entire land or else the institutions of our government must fail?

And so I say that you people who come with your heritage of your town life have a wonderful responsibility in the conduct of affairs in the city of which you are now a part.

And then there was borne in on the towns as nowhere else the spirit of intense patriotism. The real patriot, the strongest and most vigorous patriot at the time when he was called

to meet the crisis, was the patriot of the country town, in his cowhide boots and in all the other garb that marked him as a farmer. And then there is that intense loyalty to the institutions of the land with the countryman as above everyone else.

I think perhaps that it is not out of place for me to put these little thoughts before you, coming as I do from a country town. These are the things that you have as heritages of the old Town of Brighton, and that should inspire you to do a larger part in the active affairs of life here in Boston than some other citizens are doing.

A faith in your government, a confidence in your fellow-men, oh, how those two things are needed to-day! Men are going up and down this land decrying the foundations and the forms of government in this land. My friends, for over a hundred years it has stood all the test of time, and it is a form of government that has carried this nation on in such tremendous strides as have set the world aghast. And these men who would offer you new solutions of the great problems of government need to get back to mother earth and need to recall upon such occasions as this upon what the country is founded — confidence in our fellow-men! Oh, how we distrust them to-day! You look upon the men who have made Brighton — there has never been a time in the history of the town when certain people who have been prominent haven't suffered for it, when there hasn't been distrust, when there hasn't been a feeling that men could not be trusted with great things. And yet, as you look back upon the prospect, great things have been done. Honest men have lived, and never more true than to-day is it that honest men will ever control affairs just as long as honest people like you put them into the powerful places to control. Now, what should these heritages arouse us to think upon to-day? You people, as I

have said, because of your town training have a tremendous responsibility in the city life, and these heritages should arouse you to a responsibility for the government of this City of Boston that cannot be felt by any other than that type of man whose one hand reaches back into the ages of town life, and whose other hand, and his head and heart, are set firmly toward the accomplishment of what is best for government, for humanity, for all life, in the present.

These are the times when we are told there are dangerous tendencies in city government. Well, I like to say again what it seems to me the town stands for. Do you know that this country came and grew out of little settlements and towns, and that there was never a city in it? Do you know that they are all towns, and that the city is but the creation of that great body politic, the state, and that it is only by sufferance of the state that it does exist? Aye! celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of Brighton, celebrate the anniversary of every town in New England, for by so doing you will elevate those town ideals, and you will let the city life partake of them to its great profit.

I want you to understand that while we are sometimes accused in Boston of too much government for the cities, after all, my friends, it is the work that we must do just so long as the people of the cities fail to appreciate their part in that government. And now, you people of Brighton, you townsmen of Brighton, can do more for good government in the city of your adoption than any other possible force in this land. (Applause.)

I know it is sometimes said that we no longer have that class of people whom we can trust to govern our cities, our state and our nation. I recall an incident that came to me three or four months ago as I was leaving the City of Lawrence, and took the train, and afterwards was to pass on out

into the western part of the state. One of those good old cranky pessimists, who had made millions of dollars in the mills of Lawrence, came and sat beside me, and he said, "I don't think that things look very nice for this country, Mr. Speaker. It looks to me as if the kind of people who are in control couldn't any longer be trusted." I thought of how he had profited by the skilled work of six thousand mill workers in the City of Lawrence for many years, and I maintained silence, and thought all the way in of the various comments along that line that he had made. I took the train to Springfield, and in Springfield I took the trolley and rode over into Holyoke, and those words were ever with me; and as I came into the City of Holyoke the first thing that struck my eye was a group of three buildings which said all in a flash, "There is the answer to that man's pessimism." The first was the church with the spire pointing heavenward, and from out its window one could almost see the watchlight that stood for Christianity controlling the world. And right beside it there the great handsome high school building of the City of Holyoke, mammoth in its proportions, ample and beautiful in its architecture, standing there as it did as a sentinel for education for these people. And under the eaves almost of that building was another building, a plain brick structure, on its front the shield of the Commonwealth, which represented what the armory of the Commonwealth always represents — the power of organized law and protection in the Commonwealth. And I said, "Oh, you pessimist, cry out against these people, say that the future is not secure, and then look on those three buildings and revise your ideas! For there in those institutions is the future of this great state, is the future of this nation." And in the confidence and belief that those institutions are ample to ever keep a people

and their representatives pure, and clean, and foremost in good works, I left my pessimistic friend, and I rested secure in the thought.

I am delighted to be here with you to-day. I congratulate you on this one hundredth anniversary. May I leave the town greeting of more than two hundred and sixty years of my own native place, and say to you people, "Keep alive not only your love for the city, but keep alive the memory of your dear old town." (Applause.)

The CHAIRMAN. — The next speaker is so well known to you that he needs no introduction, the Mayor of the City of Boston, the Hon. John F. Fitzgerald. (Applause.)

ADDRESS

BY HON. JOHN F. FITZGERALD

MAYOR OF THE CITY OF BOSTON

Brighton has ever occupied a conspicuous place in the history of the country and in the state and in the city, from the time when it separated from Cambridge, more than one hundred years ago, until thirty-three years ago when it became a part of the City of Boston. Her citizens have been foremost in every movement that led to the betterment of the Commonwealth and the better government of the city.

And it is in that spirit that I, as the chief executive of this city, gladly and willingly come here before you and say in behalf of the citizens of Boston that we congratulate you upon the prosperity that exists here in every domain of this part of the city, congratulate you upon the splendid homes that have been erected here, congratulate you upon the public spirit that has been displayed ever by the citizens of Brighton, and wish that God may prosper you in the future and that happiness and success may follow you and yours. (Applause.)

In America we are beginning to mark from, and history is read in, terms not of years, but of centuries. In Virginia, "the Mother of Presidents," the tercentenary of the settlement of Jamestown is being commemorated, and to-day we celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the corporate existence of this thriving community.

It is peculiarly fitting that these exercises commemorative of the one hundredth anniversary of the incorporation



HON. CHARLES D. B. FISK,
Chairman Finance Committee.

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of the Town of Brighton should be an important feature in Boston's "Old Home Week" celebration. Brighton since the very beginning of its existence has been distinctively a town of homes, less influenced by trade and business than other sections of Boston. Originally a part of Cambridge, it was set off as a separate parish in 1779, and a few years later it was incorporated as the Town of Brighton. Sixty-seven years of prosperous existence as an independent civil division were brought to a close in 1874, when the town was annexed to Boston.

Although in the early years grants of land were made to any persons desirous of settling within the limits of "Little Cambridge," as it was then called, the early growth of the settlement was slow. Among the pioneers to seek homes in the little colony were Champney and Sparhawk, Richard Dana, John Jackson, Samuel Holly, William Redfern, Randolph Bush and William Clements. Here the Nonantum tribe of Indians lived on friendly terms with the first white settlers. Here, at what is now Oak square, beneath the spreading branches of the "Old Oak" as a canopy, the Apostle Eliot preached to the Nonantum Sachem Waban and his assembled braves.

It may be interesting to know that the first bridge across the Charles river was built in 1662 to connect Brighton and Cambridge. The cost of maintaining the structure was eventually borne in part by the towns of Newton, Brighton, Cambridge and Lexington. In this arrangement we may see the beginning of the present metropolitan scheme of dividing the cost of an improvement over and among the cities and towns shown to be benefited.

In the bitter struggle for American Independence the men of Brighton will be found to have shared largely in the perils and suffering of the Revolution. Here lived Col.

Thomas Gardner, whose name is gratefully perpetuated in the handsomest school building in the district, who fell mortally wounded while leading his men at the battle of Bunker Hill. In a letter to the Revolutionary Committee in Boston in the previous year he says, "I have the greatest reason to believe that the people will choose rather to fall gloriously in the cause of their country than meanly to submit to slavery." To-day the women of the Thomas Gardner Chapter of the D. A. R. will reverently unveil and dedicate a tablet to mark the site of the house in which he died. Such was the spirit of the Brighton men in the old days. Here, in those glorious days which marked a nation's birth, we might have found Peter Faneuil visiting his stanch old Tory brother Benjamin. Here lived Richard Champney, one of the earliest benefactors of Harvard College. Here, too, dwelt Noah Worcester, the "Apostle of Peace."

Nor were the men of Brighton false to their traditions of honor and patriotism in that later day when the nation was to be torn by civil conflict. That they proved true to the memories of the heroes of Brighton in other days can be seen in the proud record won by soldiers in the Rebellion who enlisted from this old town. During that savage contest two hundred and twenty-three men went to the front from Brighton, of whom twenty-three gave up their lives on southern battlefields for the renewal of the pledge of liberty and equality, in defence of which their fathers had fought so bravely almost a century before.

While from the beginning the sole industry had been farming and horticulture, during recent years many large manufacturing establishments have located here. For years the town was famed for its cattle fair, begun during the Revolutionary period and ever increasing in importance. During the late investigation of such institutions through-

out the country by a United States Commission her famous abattoir received the highest praise accorded any similar plant in the country, its cleanliness and sanitary condition coming in for special praise.

Although during the early period of her existence Brighton's growth was slow, there has been in the past two decades an increase in population amounting to more than 155 per cent. The future of the district is full of the promise of an even greater growth in the next few years, for this district with its manifold advantages is attracting to itself larger numbers of homeseekers every year. To meet the demands of this rapid and continuous growth the city authorities of this and former administrations have deemed it wise to make the most generous appropriations towards public improvements of every character. The wisdom of this policy is to be seen in the transformation of the farms of a few years ago into the thickly settled districts of to-day.

The highest ideals of citizenship, lofty patriotism and devotion to the civic service here abide, and will abide forever, in the name of Faneuil, and the limner's art is remembered in the name of Allston.

The old milldam has given place to a magnificent boulevard, fittingly called Commonwealth avenue, while the Beacon boulevard furnishes an appropriate entrance to beautiful Aberdeen, a section which gives to Brighton the well deserved title of the "Shrine of Boston."

I congratulate you, my fellow-citizens, upon this centennial anniversary; I congratulate you upon the progress which you have made, and which is but an earnest and a promise of still greater progress to come; I felicitate you upon the thousands of happy homes in our midst, in which peace and contentment reign. When my successor, one hundred years from now, shall take his place here to congratulate those who come

after you upon the close of a second century of corporate existence, may he, in the prosperity with which he shall have found this community further enriched, find cause to thank you, the sturdy citizens of to-day, the men and women of 1907, and hold you up to grateful reverence and worthy imitation, as I now, your chief magistrate, make grateful mention of the fathers of 1807, who resolved to stand alone, and built a town government on the foundation stones of self-reliance and civic and private morality, and in so doing builded better than they knew. (Applause.)

The CHAIRMAN.—Our guest from a neighboring city, Mayor Wardwell of Cambridge, will now address us.

ADDRESS

BY HON. WALTER C. WARDWELL

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: It would indeed be presumptuous in me to hold you here for any extended remarks, but I do feel that perhaps it is my duty as representing the city across the river to extend to you felicitations and congratulations upon the success of this one hundredth anniversary in Brighton and the Old Home Week in Boston that is being so gloriously celebrated during these last few days.

It has been indeed a pleasure to me to see the people enjoy themselves as they have, and I want to congratulate you upon the beauty of this day, upon the success of it all. Some one said to me, "I am sorry you couldn't have been here to see our living flag"; but when I look over to yonder school-house and see the component parts of that flag scattered upon that green sward, and when I see the public library on my right and Old Glory before me, I feel that God is good and that you here in old Ward 25 have reason to be proud and happy.

His Honor the Mayor has told you about a very interesting and impressive parade that passed through the streets of the City of Boston a few moments ago; and it was my privilege to stand with him and watch the review, and I saw many faces of boys in blue that I know and love and have served with, because I was a militia boy for twenty-seven years. And then I took a little trip out here with his Honor the Mayor, and while I held on to the edge of the auto-

mobile I thought of the distinguished guest that passed several days with him this week, the Vice-President of the United States, who is now out somewhere to have a little rest. (Laughter.) And I really thought that if I could keep up with the pace of His Honor the Mayor, I should feel myself very much "in it." (Laughter.)

I want to thank you for this reception. I want to congratulate you upon the day, upon all connected with it, and urge you ever to manifest the same spirit of civic pride that this Old Home Week has brought out throughout the length and breadth of New England.

Old Home Week and all that it stands for! What does it mean? We are stirred by our local pride, we welcome our friends back here, we welcome the stranger within our gates, and we have had with them a right glorious good time. And I believe it is going to redound to your benefit and to their benefit and to the benefit of us all.

I thank you very much indeed for your courtesy. (Applause.)

The CHAIRMAN.—One verse of "America," in which you are all invited to join.

(The whole assembly sang a verse of "America.")

The proceedings were brought to a close by Mr. J. P. C. Winship pronouncing the benediction.



J. P. C. WINSHIP,
Orator.

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HISTORICAL ADDRESS

BY J. P. C. WINSHIP

The recognition of the centennial anniversary of the establishment of Brighton as an independent town and the entertainments of this our Home Week are patriotic expressions for peace, hospitality, success and happiness.

It is a source of great pleasure to fully appreciate our country. Its position between the two great oceans, its marvellous beauties, fertility, exceeding wealth and civilization all tend to its greatness. Then turn to its history, which shows the noblest actions, based on religious freedom and the right of suffrage.

We have acquired a high position in the minds of the world's people, and it is our duty to sustain it.

The most wonderful advance our nation has made during the past one hundred years is in education. To this, in duty, honor and right, all parties are strictly and nobly loyal.

There is much in the history of Brighton that young people should study to lead them in patriotic channels: The nobility of able men and their accomplishments — the heroes of the Revolution, of the War of 1812 and the Civil war — the recognition of the Peace celebration by our schools, which, perhaps, was not recognized by any other town or city in the United States — the influence of Rev. Noah Worcester, the "Apostle of Peace" — the advance in educational affairs and the creation of a public library — the agricultural fairs and their influence upon industries — all tend to create ambition for better, purer and nobler citizenship.

Brighton is unique in the fact that she was a part of Cambridge, and thus connected with Lexington, which adjoins Concord. By the annexation of Brighton to Boston, she became united to Roxbury, Dorchester, Dorchester Heights, Charlestown with its Bunker Hill, and Plymouth Rock almost within megaphone distance. This may exceed in historic honor any other town or city in the United States.

Boston was settled September 30, 1630, by Gov. John Winthrop and his party. Cambridge was settled in 1631 under the name of Newe Town by Governor Winthrop, Deputy Governor Dudley and other prominent men, who designed to make it the chief town in Massachusetts Colony.

The first buildings in Newe Town were erected in the spring of 1631. The same year "Rev. Thomas Hooker, the first settled minister, arrived from England, accompanied by Lieut. Edward Winship" and others.

Many of the following incidents relate to Brighton, which was until 1807 known as the South Side, or Little Cambridge. Among the first settlers on the South Side were Richard Champney, Nathaniel Sparhawk, Richard Dana, John Jackson, Samuel Holly, Randolph Bush, William Redsen and William Clements.

In 1635 a ferry was established where the Great bridge was later built to connect with the highway to Roxbury, through North Harvard street and Harvard avenue.

In 1636 a public school was established in Newe Town, the General Court appropriating £400 for the purpose. This school was endowed by the Rev. John Harvard and styled Harvard College.

May 2, 1638, the town adopted the name of Cambridge.

Between 1640 and 1647 there were over fifty-seven land-owners in Little Cambridge, among whom the following-named persons owned houses: John Benjamin, house and

twelve acres of land; Edward Anger, thirty acres and little house; Samuel Holly, one dwelling and seventy-eight acres; John Jackson, house and eighteen acres; Nathaniel Sparhawk, 329 acres, house and barn; Edmond Anger, house, barn and sixty-six acres; William Andrews, dwelling, out-houses and 200 acres; William Clements, dwelling-house and sixteen acres; John Jackson, dwelling-house and fourteen acres; Samuel Holly, dwelling-house and thirty-seven acres; Randolph Bush, dwelling-house and eighteen acres; William Redsen, dwelling and four acres; E. Jackson, house and twenty-three acres.

The spinning wheel was a necessary article, and continued in use over two hundred years.

The laws and punishments were very severe. Kissing was a questionable act, especially on Sunday.

In 1640 the dividing line was settled between Brookline and Brighton.

In 1643 the first public school was established in Cambridge.

In 1662 the Great bridge was built at a cost of £200. In 1685 it was swept away by a high tide. The ferry was then resumed.

In 1664 the Newton line was established and Little Cambridge credited with 2,660½ acres.

In December, 1675, Peter Henschel Joshua Woods, Samuel Hide and Jonathan Bush, on the south side of the river, were impressed for the Narragansett War.

The Nonantum tribe of Indians, with Waban their chief, resided a little west of the Gray mansions, and their trail was down through what is now Nonantum street under the Great Oak, by a path along the river through the woods to a beach where the Abattoir now stands. In 1826 the tribe became extinct.

The Indian name of Charles river was Quinobeguin. The fisheries were of considerable importance; bass, shad, alewives, smelts, frostfish and eels were caught, principally by nets.

Regarding slavery: "There shall never be any bond, slaverie, villinage or Captivitie amongst us, unless it is law-ful Captives in past warres, and such strangers as willingly call themselves or are sold to us."

In 1788 slavery was abolished in Massachusetts.

Little Cambridge depended upon Cambridge for church services until about 1656, when Edward Jackson opened his house, near the dividing line between Newton and Brighton, as a place of worship, and a number of Brighton people attended.

In 1668 "Elder Champney and Mr. Oakes were appointed to catechize the youth on the south side of the Bridge."

Newton was set off from Cambridge in 1678.

In 1688 no single tax in all Cambridge exceeded twelve shillings and one penny. Little Cambridge's highest tax was ten shillings and seven pence.

In 1690 the County paid £52 for killing fifty-two wolves. In 1696 seventy-six wolves were killed, at thirteen shillings and four pence each.

Milestones from Boston via Roxbury to Cambridge were erected by Paul Dudley in 1729. One of them is situated in the yard of the North Harvard-street School.

CHURCHES.

Between 1730 and 1744 a deserted dwelling was used for a meeting-house. It is supposed to have been located at the southwest corner of Cambridge and North Harvard streets.

January 29, 1738-9, the citizens of Little Cambridge "voted to provide a meeting-house spot." February 15 a "spot of

land" was provided on what is now the northeast corner of Washington and Market streets. The estimate of a suitable building was £380. In 1744 the building was erected. May 1, 1779, Little Cambridge was incorporated as an ecclesiastical parish and styled the Third Parish, or Little Cambridge. The precinct followed King's Chapel in the Unitarian belief. July 26 Rev. John Foster, D.D., was unanimously elected pastor, and ordained November 1, 1784. Resigned October 31, 1827.

In 1788 Nathaniel Champney was fined for refusing to serve as collector. He concluded to save the fine by serving. In 1801 the parish purchased cloth to dress the pulpit. "Voted that Daniel Bowen be at the expense of the cloth presented to the Rev. J. Foster. Voted that the thanks of the Parish be given to Mr. Bowen for the cloth."

September 21, 1808, a new church was erected north of the old church and dedicated June 22, 1809. The old building was moved to land opposite the new Town Hall later built. The lower floor was converted into two school-rooms and the upper floor used as a Town Hall.

The first Sunday school was established early in 1826.

The following pastors served prior to annexation.—Dr. Foster, as previously declared; Rev. Daniel Austin, June, 1828, to November, 1837; Rev. Abner D. Jones, February, 1839, to October, 1842; Rev. F. A. Whitney, April, 1843, to 1859; Rev. Charles Noyes, January, 1860, to April, 1865; Rev. Samuel W. McDaniels, August, 1866, to July, 1869; Rev. Thomas Timmins, 1870, to December, 1871; Rev. Edward I. Galvin, November, 1872, to October, 1876.

The Brighton Evangelical Congregational Church was organized April 4, 1827. The building was dedicated September 13, 1827. Rev. George W. Blagden was ordained December 26, 1827, and resigned September 8, 1830. He was very

highly honored. Rev. William Adams, February, 1831, to April, 1834; Rev. William W. Newhall, August, 1834, to June, 1837; Rev. Samuel Lamson, Jr., September, 1837, to September, 1841; Rev. John R. Adams, February, 1842, to December, 1846; Rev. Arthur Swazey, October, 1847, to May, 1856; Rev. Thomas O. Rice, May, 1858, to July, 1859; Rev. Richard G. Greene, September, 1860, to August, 1862; Rev. John P. Cushman, May, 1863, to April, 1866; Rev. Daniel T. Packard, December 6, 1866, he resigned June 11, 1873; Rev. Henry A. Stevens, 1874 to June, 1881.

Brighton-avenue Baptist Church was provisionally organized October 21, 1853 — permanently December 2; Rev. Joseph M. Graves engaged as pastor. The Sunday School had been organized and was adopted. Mr. Graves retired January 1, 1856. Rev. J. M. Bentham accepted a call July 28 and served one year. The new church was dedicated February 10, 1857. Rev. J. M. Parker served from August, 1858, to July, 1859; Rev. S. M. Stimpson, August, 1859, one year; Rev. Ralph H. Bowles, August 25, 1861, to September 8, 1866; Rev. William Thompson, August 6, 1868, to August 31, 1871; Rev. F. E. Tower, January 18, 1872, to May 17, 1883.

St. Margaret's Episcopal Church. Services were first held September 10, 1854, by Rev. Cyrus F. Knight, of Brighton (he was elected bishop March 26, 1889). He resigned the latter part of 1861. January 8, 1862, the church was organized with Rev. David G. Haskins rector. The church edifice was erected in 1864; September 5 it was dedicated. In 1872 the church property was sold and a new parish organized with Rev. Charles A. Holbrook rector. Rev. Thomas Cole succeeded Rev. Mr. Holbrook.

St. Columbkille's Catholic Church. In 1856 Father J. M. Finotti was appointed pastor of Brookline and Brighton.

The latter was a mission district until 1871, when Father Finotti's pastorship closed. The same year Rev. Patrick J. Rogers took charge of the parish. He died January 10, 1879.

Universalist Church. A parish was organized June 12, 1860. A church was erected in 1861 on Cambridge Street, and dedicated August 7, 1861. Rev. James Eastwood was the first pastor, from July, 1861, to 1864. Rev. T. W. Silloway served as pastor from July, 1864, until May, 1868. Rev. J. W. Keyes served from May, 1868, to September, 1869. Revs. J. E. Johnson and W. A. Start each served a few months. Rev. J. V. Wilson was pastor from April, 1872, to April, 1874; Rev. J. G. Adams, D.D., from 1876 to August, 1878; Rev. B. F. Eaton, from October, 1878, to 1887, when the church was disbanded.

Methodist Episcopal Church. March 24, 1872, Rev. William R. Clark, D.D., organized the church. In April Rev. John P. Otis was appointed preacher. In April, 1874, Rev. William T. Perrin was appointed pastor. This year Brighton was annexed to Boston.

SCHOOLS.

Early in the settlement of the country, children were educated at home. Then followed private schools, and a number were established in Brighton, and boys were fitted for Harvard. Young men came from other States for such instruction. About 1780 the first decidedly classical school was opened in the second story of a building at the junction of Cambridge and Washington streets, on the Winship estate.

In 1722 Daniel Dana, son of Richard, gave a lot of land (east of and adjoining land later used for the First church) for a public school. A school-house was soon after erected.

October 27, 1777, Ebenezer Smith's bequest of six and three-quarters acres of land in Newton was accepted for the benefit of the Central school.

There are seventeen school funds benefiting schools in different parts of our city amounting to over \$137,000, but this bequest of Ebenezer Smith has been absorbed by the city. Corporation Counsel Bailey declared that its full value should be credited the Brighton school or schools. Many city officials have been applied to, for the purpose of righting this wrong, but nothing has been accomplished.

May 17, 1779. Voted that the school-house be for the use of a woman's school during the summer months.

December 5, 1780. Jonathan Winship, Lieut. Eben Seaver and Moses Robbins were elected as School Committee.

October 24, 1783. Voted that the singers have the privilege of the school-house the ensuing season to learn to sing.

In 1793 children were admitted to schools at the age of seven. Girls were educated until twelve years of age and boys until fourteen. The latter were instructed by masters.

June 8, 1809. Voted to sell the old school-house and lease the land for ninety-nine years. This land adjoined the church property, and was given by Daniel Dana as previously declared. This land, like Ebenezer Smith's bequest, was a special gift, and the lease should have continued for ninety-nine years, but in 1811 the land was sold. The least our city can do is to honor the name of Dana by a school building, otherwise Brighton citizens or Dana heirs may demand indemnification.

Maj. Thomas Hovey, a veteran of the Revolution, was for many years the principal teacher in the town. He taught in the school-house next to the church lot. Rev. F. A. Whitney said he was accustomed to practice his pupils in marching and counter-marching. On February 22, 1800, when the death of Washington was observed, Master Hovey paraded his school children in solemn procession in Market square. "Each member was armed and equipped with a long

feathered quill, and it was supposed that, agreeably to the custom of military funeral processions, each scholar bore his quill reversed."

Major Hovey died in 1807.

In June, 1825, General Lafayette visited Brighton, and stopped at the hotel where the Police Station now stands; the school children were arranged in lines, between which the General and his son George Washington passed.

There is so much of interest in the schools of Brighton that it is very difficult to discriminate in culling incidents suitable for so condensed a paper as requirements here demand; therefore I am very brief, satisfied with the fact that in my history of Brighton the facts are sufficiently recognized.

May 3, 1841, John Ruggles was appointed principal of the boys' department on the lower floor of the Academy. Miss Delia A. Gardner had charge of the girls in the upper story of the building.

The schools of the town were the High, as stated; West District, Oak square; Centre school, Washington street; infant school, in Town Hall building; East District school, at Allston, and North District, School street.

The new Town Hall was dedicated December 30. The High School was moved to the lower floor of the Town Hall building April 11, 1842. This year Brighton excelled all the towns of the state in liberality in the cause of education.

In 1847 the Academy and one acre of land were purchased.

September 29. The most advanced pupils of both sexes were transferred to the Academy. The remaining pupils formed the Harvard Grammar School under Mr. Solomon A. Poore.

This year Massachusetts spent more money in public school education than Great Britain.

In 1848 the second grammar school on North Harvard street was established with Mr. Mark F. Duncklee master.

January 10, 1873. The Everett Primary was inaugurated, having a kindergarten on the lower floor in charge of Miss Susie E. Pollock, who was thoroughly educated in Berlin kindergarten work. This has been recognized as the first public kindergarten in the United States.

PUBLIC CONVEYANCES.

In 1718 a stage line was established between Boston and Rhode Island.

March 8, 1719, three stages per week from Boston to New York were run.

In 1761 coach line to Portsmouth.

In 1795 stage lines rapidly increased.

The direct road from Brighton over Beacon street to Boston was opened July 2, 1821.

About 1825 the Brighton stage ran from Boston to Newton Lower Falls with four horses driven by Mr. Manson.

The "New England Palladium and Commercial Adviser," of September 1, 1826, gave notice that coaches would leave Brighton at 8 A.M. and 3.30 P.M. via Brookline and Roxbury. Leaving Marlboro Hotel at 12 M. Fares each way twenty-five cents.

In 1832 there were two stage lines from Boston; one via Brighton to Uxbridge, and the other via Cambridge and North Brighton.

After the advent of steam cars in 1834 many stages were withdrawn.

Timothy Bennett ran the first omnibus to Boston via Roxbury Neck. There was an old conundrum: "Why is a lady's shawl like the Brighton omnibus? Because it goes over the neck and back."



MRS. LEWIS J. HEWITT.
Assistant Chairman Ladies' Auxiliary Committee.

LEWIS J. HEWITT.
Secretary.

MRS. GEORGE W. YEATON.
Chairman Ladies' Auxiliary Committee.

FRANK G. NEWHALL.
Treasurer Citizens' Committee.

CHARLES H. WARREN.
Secretary Citizens' Committee.



Sumner Wellman succeeded Mr. Bennett, and a few years later hourly omnibuses were run direct to Boston. About 1850 the tolls over the milldam were discontinued.

In 1854 the Western Avenue Railway Company was incorporated, but Beacon street people objected.

The Newton Railway Company was organized in 1857. A track was laid from Newton over Tremont, Washington and Cambridge streets to Cambridge. In 1863 the road passed to the Cambridge Company.

Electric railways were not established until 1887.

The Boston & Worcester Railroad was incorporated in June, 1831. On April 7, 1834, the first passenger train went as far as Davis' Tavern in Newton. Cannon welcomed the coming at Winship's gardens. The writer was present, but too young to take notes. This train was declared the first in the United States for passengers. May 16 regular trains, three each way, commenced running. Package tickets to Brighton 12½ cts. each way. The first locomotive was from England. This was duplicated here.

BURIAL GROUNDS.

The Old Burial Ground on Market street, comprising half an acre of land, was arranged in 1764. Many epitaphs are interesting; all are recorded in the history of Brighton.

Evergreen Cemetery. In 1848 a committee appointed by the citizens purchased fourteen acres of land on South street. The land was fenced, a receiving tomb built and avenues laid out and graded. The cemetery was consecrated August 7, 1850.

REVOLUTION.

The chief cause of the Revolutionary War was "taxation without representation." Citizens demanded political freedom, and gained more than they expected. In the present

century women are following the action of former lords, and by reverential and unsanguinary action claim similar rights, and they will nobly conquer.

All citizens interested in freedom from tyranny took part in the war. April 19, 1775, Lord Percy with troops marched through Little Cambridge over the "Great bridge" to Lexington.

Colonel Gardner was the chief actor from Little Cambridge. His ancestor, Thomas Gardner, vicar of St. Mary's, Sandwich, England, sailed to this country March 17, 1634, and settled at Fort Ann. Colonel Gardner's father moved to Cambridge in 1725. In 1747 he purchased in Little Cambridge one hundred and ten acres of land. Thomas, the oldest child, married Johanna Sparhawk, and erected the building that was situated on the site of the present stable on the Tirrell estate, corner Brighton and Harvard avenues. Mr. Tirrell moved the old house to Allston street, near Brighton avenue, where it now stands under the gaze of the Daughters of the American Revolution, who are in hopes of having it saved as a patriotic memorial for the benefit of coming generations.

Colonel Gardner, from 1769, was representative in the General Court, Provincial Congress, House of Representatives, member of the Committee of Safety, and was elected to Congress April 14, 1775. He was commissioned as ensign in 1765; lieutenant and captain in 1771, and colonel November 29, 1774. He enlisted a regiment and was made colonel June 2, 1775. He was determined and independent in defeating every tyrannical act and in promoting the interests of his country.

At the battle of Lexington he sustained a responsible part. He was shot fatally at Bunker Hill, where he displayed great bravery. He was carried from the field on a litter of

rails. His son, a lieutenant, wished to attend his father. The latter reminded him of the glorious cause, and told him to march on and do his duty. A few days later the colonel was asked if he was well enough to see his son. "Yes," answered the hero, "if he has done his duty."

Washington took command of the army July 3, 1775. He attended the funeral services of Colonel Gardner at the home of his sister on Western avenue.

General Washington became well acquainted with Little Cambridge, and had an interesting experience at a dinner given in Benjamin Faneuil's home on Faneuil street, where Mr. Faneuil denounced as a rebel an officer who had accompanied the General.

CATTLE MARKET.

In 1776, or soon after, Jonathan Winship received a contract from the United States government to supply the American army with meat. He notified the farmers near and far, and the slaughtered meat was delivered according to orders. Then the farmers became wise, and made the cattle bring their meat on hoofs to Brighton, and slaughter houses were erected. Thus was the market established.

BRIGHTON INCORPORATED.

February 17, 1806. In town meeting, voted to petition the General Court to be set off as a town. It was decided that the name of the town be Brighton, from Brighton, England, originally called Brighthelmstone, from Bright-helm, an Anglo-Saxon bishop of the Tenth Century.

The town was incorporated February 24, 1807.

Gorham Parsons, a leading citizen, presented a certified copy on parchment of the act of incorporation, and March 9 received a vote of thanks for his presentation. The writer discovered this parchment in the archives at City Hall,

and by the assent of E. J. Donovan, Esq., City Clerk, was permitted to present it to the Holton Library.

The librarian of the Boston Public Library has encased it for preservation, and it is now open for inspection by the public.

WAR OF 1812.

When the War of 1812 was declared, American ships in neutral ports were ordered to remain until the close of the war. Seaboard States were commissioned to take, burn, sink and destroy the enemy wherever they could be found.

People labored night and day to fit out privateers. Nearly all New England men of means had money interests in this work, and Brighton was fairly represented. The British loss was far greater than the American.

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS.

The Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture was influenced by leading citizens of Brighton to establish an annual show of cattle. The first occurred October 8, 1816. Thirteen prizes were given, either in silver cups or money, as preferred. Cattle pens were ranged along the south side of Washington street, from Chestnut Hill avenue nearly to Foster street. Exercises were held in the meeting-house. The society and guests dined at Hastings' Tavern, northwest corner of Market and Washington streets. Plowing matches, etc., were instituted in 1817. The old Town Hall was used for exhibition of manufactured articles, vegetables, etc. In 1818 Abiel Winship offered an acre of land where the Winship Primary now stands, and the use of four acres of land in any part of his field. Agricultural Hall was erected on the acre lot, in which annual exhibitions were had. Many eminent men were entertained. Ex-President John Adams was a guest. Daniel Webster became a member.

In 1830 County shows became numerous. In 1835 the last exhibition occurred.

In 1844 the sale of the land realized \$6,337.79. The society adopted the name of Winship place for the estate. The hall building was moved to Washington street, corner of Chestnut Hill avenue, and became the Eastern Market Hotel; there it now stands.

The foregoing is a very condensed statement from the unpublished part of the history of Brighton.

NURSERIES.

Jonathan Winship established a nursery in 1816. In 1826 his brother Francis joined under the firm of J. & F. Winship. The nurseries extended from Faneuil street to about five hundred feet north of the railroad on Market street, and on North Beacon street, nearly to the railroad bridge. In 1848 F. L. Winship and E. A. Story, under the firm name of Winship & Co., succeeded. In 1853 Mr. Story was alone until 1854, when the estate was divided.

Joseph Breck was early engaged in horticulture, and was the eighth president of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society. He established a nursery on Washington street, in 1837, near the Brookline line, and in 1854 had a similar home between Nonantum and Tremont streets.

J. L. F. F. Warren had a small nursery, which he conducted for a number of years prior to 1845. Evers & Bock succeeded.

In 1840 Horace Gray erected the largest grape houses known in the United States.

W. C. Strong, in 1848, purchased the Gray estate on Nonantum street, and continued his interest in horticulture. He imported the first *asparagus plumosa* plant in this country.

He purchased an Early Rose potato for one dollar, and reaped one hundred bushels the same season — all from the

one potato. The next season, by contract, he received \$2,800 for his crop.

John C. Scott successfully raised new kinds of strawberries. His son still continues his father's interest.

Thomas Needham was very successful in grape culture.

William H. Elliott succeeded Mr. Strong, and has achieved great success.

POST-OFFICES.

Rev. Noah Worcester, D.D., the "Apostle of Peace," was appointed the first postmaster, February 3, 1817. He served until 1837, when J. B. Mason was commissioned, followed in 1843 by William Warren, in 1857 by Timothy Munroe, in 1861 by John F. Day, who died in a rebel prison at Millen, Ga., in October, 1864. His widow, Sibyl S. Day, succeeded in office and continued after annexation.

Allston's independent post-office was established February 28, 1868, at the Allston station, John Parkhurst, postmaster. It became a sub-station, with A. B. Hitchcock in charge. It was abolished in 1876.

North Brighton had an independent office from 1873 to 1875. Thomas Hunt was postmaster.

Free delivery of letters was established in 1875.

LIBRARY.

The Brighton Social Library was organized in February, 1824. A catalogue was issued embracing nearly six hundred volumes, any citizen could become a member by signing the constitution and paying the membership fee. Elijah White, Jr., was librarian.

The Brighton Lyceum was established in 1848, with John Ruggles, president.

The Brighton Literary Association was organized in 1849 by a few young men. Dr. Augustus Mason was the first

president. The exercises were principally debates. In 1856 this association succeeded the Lyceum. Dr. Mason resigned, and J. P. C. Winship was elected president. The association concluded to extend its powers and endeavor to establish a public library. Fairs for a number of years were held to gain funds. The Brighton Library Association was incorporated January 15, 1858, for the circulation of books and for maintaining courses of public lectures. The old Social Library held by Dr. William Warren was transferred to the association.

James Holton left \$6,000 for a public library. The town elected twelve trustees. At the meeting of the latter John Ruggles was elected president and J. P. C. Winship secretary and librarian. The same rooms upon the lower floor of the Town Hall, on the west side, were retained for the library. The Brighton Library Association transferred its library to the Holton Library.

In 1873 the town appointed Nathaniel Jackson, Jacob F. Taylor, J. P. C. Winship and Rev. F. A. Whitney a committee to erect the present Holton Library building. October 29, 1874, the building was dedicated.

March, 1821, an agent was chosen to superintend the fishing. Bass, shad, alewives, smelts and frostfish were the principal fish caught in the river. Alewives were used to enrich the land.

August 14, 1824, General Lafayette arrived at New York. On his way from Uxbridge to Roxbury he stopped at the hotel where the police station now stands. The school children formed in lines, between which Lafayette and his son George Washington passed. He kissed a boy. He was evidently shy.

A boys' military company was formed in 1829, with Edmund Rice captain and George Pierce lieutenant. They were decorated with white plumes, tin swords and red belts. The band included five instruments. July 4, by invitation, they visited Old Cambridge. Benjamin Dudley carried a brass cannon in a baggage wagon, which was fired in Harvard square.

BANKS.

The Bank of Brighton was incorporated in March, 1832, with a capital of \$150,000.—Gorham Parsons is represented as the first president, and Life Baldwin cashier. In 1865 the name was changed to National Bank of Brighton. In 1883 it honorably closed.

Brighton Market Bank was chartered in 1854, with Life Baldwin as president. After the establishment of the Abat-tior the present bank building was erected and occupied.

In 1861 the Brighton Five Cents Savings Bank was incorporated, with John Ruggles president, Samuel Phillips vice-president, and Charles C. Hutchinson treasurer.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

March 11, 1833, the East school-room in the old Town Hall was altered to accommodate the new engine and hearse. Voted to dispose of the old engine house.

In 1841-42 G. Fuller built Engine House No. 2.

The Fire Department was organized in 1864. G. H. Peck, chief. Butcher Boy, No. 1, George W. Warren, foreman. Charles River, No. 2, Simeon Sanderson, foreman. In 1866 hose carriages were purchased, W. P. Hollis, engineer.

In 1867 twelve persons were arrested for setting fires two were sentenced for life.

In 1869, Christopher Tracy, chief engineer. In 1870,

J. L. B. Pratt, J. G. Davis, G. H. Peck, engineers. In 1871, Mr. Pratt, C. J. Crockett, M. A. Brown and Charles Currier, engineers.

In 1872 a steam fire engine building was erected. The engine, land and buildings cost \$53,433.11. The steel bell weighs 1,535 pounds. The building was dedicated in 1873. The engine was named "F. A. Whitney." Captain C. H. Champney was appointed June 15, 1874.

August, 1835, special anti-slavery meeting.

April, 1838, paid off the town debt.

April, 1839, School Committee report copied in full, town reports printed.

July 4, 1844, Brighton Whigs, accompanied by the local band, attended the Massachusetts convention.

November, 1848, Evergreen Cemetery land purchased.

In 1850 butchering was opposed.

In 1855, population, 2,805; foreign-born, 794. Dwelling-houses, 430.

February 24, 1857, fiftieth anniversary of the town was duly recognized

TRIAL JUSTICES. — NEWSPAPERS.

About 1849 F. Lyman Winship was appointed trial justice, and held court at his home. Later Joseph Bennett and S. W. Trowbridge became trial justices. In June, 1874, Henry Baldwin was appointed standing justice.

The first native editor, Isaac Munro, was born in Brighton, April 26, 1783. His chief work was in publishing the Baltimore "Patriot."

J. G. Wiggin published the Brighton "Reporter" January 1, 1860. Edward E. Rice edited the "Gem," which appeared November 1, 1860. The Brighton "Gazette"

appeared in June, 1869, and was published by W. A. Fiske and H. L. Waterman — both capable young men. All the foregoing papers were short-lived.

The Brighton "Messenger" issued its first number January 28, 1871, as a weekly paper, and continued at least five years.

George A. Warren commenced his editorial work after the annexation, which precludes my mentioning his advancement here.

CORNWALLIS DAY.

Cornwallis Day was observed in a number of towns in the eastern part of Massachusetts prior to 1854. The celebration occurred in Brighton October 19, 1844. The scene of the battle was on the field extending from Washington street, opposite the present police station, south to Winship woods, where represented Indians were encamped.

Charles Warren represented General Washington, and Luther Harrington personated Lord Cornwallis. Joel Adams acted as surgeon on the American side. He was asked by the inspecting officer if he had any casualties to report. Adams replied "Yes, the jawbone of one poor man had to be removed, and here it is," at the same time taking from his knapsack the jawbone of a sheep.

I, as a medicine man, belonged to an Indian tribe, but the members were too young to take a very active part.

After Washington's victory, victors and the vanquished partook of bountiful repasts, and all "smiled."

CIVIL WAR.

April 15, 1861, the President called for 75,000 troops. The Sixth Regiment was the first to respond to the call. It reached Washington April 19. The interesting encounter at Baltimore is well known. May 3, 64,000 volunteers were called for. The same day a town meeting was held here for

1910



Living Flag.

WILSON PARK.



BRIGHTON.

Speakers' Stand.

100

the purpose of raising a volunteer company. Two thousand dollars were appropriated to uniform and equip the company, and it was voted that twenty dollars be given to each private when called into active service.

While recruiting, Deacon Fuller played his fife and John Fowle beat his kettledrum on the Town House steps for the purpose of more fully impressing the young men to enlist.

July 21 news arrived of the Bull Run battle. Churches were neglected, and the people, principally women, assembled at the Town Hall. It was the busiest day Brighton had experienced. Every conceivable thing that wounded men would need was prepared, and all the day work was continued, for it was necessary to have everything boxed to be sent by the six o'clock train to Washington.

November, 1862, Brighton had furnished 365 men, a surplus of five over the number required. Fifteen were commissioned as officers.

The money expended by the town exclusive of state aid was \$78,050.

General Lee surrendered April 9, 1865. Upon receipt of the news a deputation of boys from the high school called upon me, as a member of the School Committee, for a holiday on the 11th, and were advised to celebrate more extensively and organize deliberately. At a meeting I was elected supervisor and president of the day, W. P. Horne, of the High-school, chief marshal, and fourteen assistant marshals were elected, with assistant marshals from the grammar schools.

Subscription papers were started, and very soon more than enough money was gained. Arrangements were nearly completed when the assassination of President Lincoln was announced, and further action was deferred. Later many citizens desired to subscribe more money, and several gen-

tlemen offered to make up any deficiency in funds. The scholars had rehearsals in singing and marching in the Town Hall.

The celebration occurred June 8, 1865. At ten o'clock the High, Bennett, Grammar and Primary schools assembled at Market square, and accompanied by Hall's brass band, headed by the chief marshal, marched to Union square, where the Harvard Grammar and its Primary schools joined and counter-marched, followed by decorated wagons filled with the smaller children. The girls were dressed in white with decorations of red, white and blue, and the boys with suitably inscribed banners and flags.

In the village square a photograph was taken of the scholars. The procession then marched to the pavilion erected in Winship place, where a bountiful collation was served. Addresses and singing followed.

The public reception of the returned soldiers occurred June 22. The Committee of Arrangements consisted of Jacob F. Taylor, Nathaniel Jackson, H. W. Jordan, A. I. Benyon, George A. Wilson, A. T. Brewer, G. H. Peck, B. F. Ricker and Granville A. Fuller. Mr. Winship was requested to take charge of the school children. The particular feature of the school department was a drum corps, efficiently drilled by W. A. P. Willard, master of the Bennett Grammar school. G. D. Bigelow, master of the Harvard Grammar School, had charge of the singing.

Lieut. A. T. Brewer was chief marshal, Gilmore's Band of thirty-six pieces, cavalcade, school children, fire engines, officials and about one hundred returned soldiers composed the procession.

At the grove on Oakland street services were held and a dinner served in a large tent. A section of the Boston Light Artillery fired salutes.

The noble, patriotic and self-sacrificing soldiers, whose action in the field is historic, cannot be sufficiently treated in this short address, but will appear in my history.

Brighton memorialized the Legislature in January, 1872, for annexation to Boston. By a legislative act, approved by Brighton and Boston, annexation occurred January 5, 1874.

Brighton still exists, although wedded to Boston. Her historical interests remain intact, and we honor them.

Naturally she was beautiful with her hills and dales, her picturesque ledges, extensive views, and river, ponds and brooks. Rapacious man has destroyed a number of the inhabited ponds and many old trees that adorned our streets.

There is great need of instruction in beautiful embellishments that is necessary for home life in rural districts.

The record stone of to-day declares that the civilized world has made greater advancement than in any other period of its existence. Our schools and churches have been the chief actors in our acquisitions, but the majority of men seem unimpressed by the sublimity of nature, and their great duty to the Almighty Power that created them.

How strange it is that Shakespeare, over three centuries ago, created Portia with the ability to defend Antonio in a merciful manner without the fearful practices of certain lawyers of the present time, who seek notoriety regardless of means employed! How delicately she declared that

The quality of mercy is not strained.
It droppeth as the gentle rains from heaven.

Now this Twentieth Century has opened with man's forceful nature uncurbed, yet as the years advance, woman's divine nature under the peaceful power of nations will gain justice through mercy, and men will become less antagonistic and recognize courtesy as a jewel above price.

